

MORRISVILLE

Mrs. F. O. Lunt was a recent guest of Mrs. Roy Eaton in St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. W. B. Walker returned last Thursday to her home in New York City.

M. D. Wilkins has sold his residence on Lower Main street to Smith & Tiltonson.

Mrs. Sarah Wilder of Northfield is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. F. Searles, and other relatives in town.

Mrs. A. M. Kendall of Burlington has been a recent guest of Mrs. Ellen Cram and the Misses Bugbee.

Miss Mable Stone of Malden, Mass., came Thursday for a visit with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Stone.

Mrs. Charles F. Shepard has returned to Boston, after spending two weeks as a guest of Hon. F. G. Fleetwood.

Misses Dora and Nellie Stewart have returned from Lake Dunmore, where they had employment during the summer.

Mrs. E. H. Vancor and daughters, the Misses Helen and Doris, returned Tuesday of last week from West Danville.

Mrs. Emma Macomber returned Thursday to her home in Roslindale, Mass., after visiting her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Macomber.

Mrs. Clara Crowell and Mrs. Otto Blodgett and child have been passing a few days in the south part of town as guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson.

Misses Charlotte and Evelyn Camp returned last Wednesday evening from a few days' visit in Richmond with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Puffer.

Mrs. Eugene Young of Lebanon, N. H., and niece, Miss Leah Walker, of Holyoke, Mass., have been guests of the former's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cheney.

Mrs. George W. Clark and son, Francis, and daughter, May, and Miss Ruth Bailey, returned Tuesday evening of last week from Ocean Park, Me., where they have passed the summer.

Mrs. John Paro of Lyndon Center has purchased the Mrs. Lucy Abair place on upper Main street and has rented the same to Stephen Pocock of Wolcott, who has moved his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Freer and daughter, Miss Addie, returned last week from a carriage drive through Lamoille and Franklin counties, visiting relatives in Richmond and Abercorn, Que.

That buggy which Sheriff Town is taking much pleasure in these days, came from the Camp establishment, where the best of wagons come from.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Nicolai and daughters, Gretchen and Dorothy, have returned to their home in Great Barrington, Mass., after visiting some time at Mr. and Mrs. M. B. White's.

L. P. Thayer and wife will occupy the N. B. Blair house for the winter, Mrs. Blair expecting to pass the winter at Buffalo, N. Y., with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. Francis Blair.

Heber Best, who has recently completed his sophomore year at Syracuse University, has decided to teach for a year, and has a position in the Stowe High School as instructor in the Commercial department.

The Bristol Herald speaks of its "Tobacco Chewing Club", which meets on the sidewalks of its streets "Saturday night and Sunday." Must be a branch of that club which meets nightly in front of the Hendee & Fisk block in this village.

Harold Cram of Boston came last Tuesday evening, joining Mrs. Cram and two children in a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cram. Mrs. Cram and children have passed six weeks in Morrisville. They returned home yesterday.

C. J. Lang, who has been employed for the past year by H. A. Smalley & Co., has completed his engagement and is moving his family to Stowe, where he has purchased a farm. K. C. Robinson of Stowe has engaged to work for Mr. Smalley.

Business is brisk at the Hood creamery on Jersey Heights these days, the company serving over 200 patrons. Mr. Brown, who has been in charge of the creamery for several years, now has as his assistant, D. D. Holmes, who has been a well-known butter maker in this vicinity for several years.

C. E. Borden left last Tuesday evening for Fall River, Mass., where he will make an extended visit to his two sisters, Mrs. George Walters and Miss Annie M. Borden, and two brothers, Albert and Chas. Borden, and in Newport, R. I., he will visit another brother, William M. Borden. This is Mr. Borden's first visit to the home of his childhood in thirty-four years.

Mrs. W. T. Slayton and two children Charlotte and William Taft, Jr., and Miss Marion Slayton left last Wednesday evening for Chippewa Falls, Wis., where they will be guests of Dr. Slayton's sisters, Mrs. C. B. Connors and Mrs. Clara Barker. Miss Slayton will pass the winter in Chippewa Falls, where she will attend school, and Mrs. Slayton and children will go on to North Yakima, Wash., to make an extended stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Myer. Mrs. Slayton will join Mrs. Slayton and children later and the family will attend the exposition in California, returning by the southern route.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM BACKACHE?

When your kidneys are weak and torpid they do not properly perform their functions; your back aches and you do not feel like doing much of anything. You are likely to be despondent and to borrow trouble, just as if you hadn't enough already. Don't be a victim any longer. The old reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, gives strength and tone to the kidneys and builds up the whole system. Get it today.

SOME GOOD ROAD WORK

Selectmen Have Completed Permanent Work for the Season.

The Morrisville Selectmen have practically finished the permanent road work for this year, the last big job on the east abutment of Tenney bridge being finished. The road will be opened to the public this week, having been closed for the past five weeks.

An inspection of the work at Tenney Bridge shows that a thorough job has been done and according to the opinion of experts, the town has saved money and secured equally as good results as they would have, had the job been contracted. The abutment is 19 feet down, about 10 feet at the wings and 10 feet wide on the bottom. It is constructed of cement and stone, reinforced by twisted steel on top and steel rails at the bottom, 150 bags of cement being used in the work.

This bridge has been built about seventy years and is in a good state of repair. A B. & M. railroad civil engineer recently said that this style of lattice bridge is better than steel.

Another permanent job finished in July by the Selectmen is a re-enforced cement bridge just above the McNall farm on the Wolcott road. This is a handsome piece of work and a credit to the selectmen. The concrete is 16 inches thick and is re-enforced by 3/4 inch steel rods, five inches apart one way and 12 inches apart the other way. It is of 20 tons holding capacity. It cost complete, including grading, etc., \$634, of which the state pays 25 per cent. Another permanent job has been done on the abutments of the Bettis bridge in the west part of town. The expense to the town for keeping the road from Morris-town Plains to the McNall place open during the repairs on the Tenney bridge was about \$75, which included patrol work during the Fair and work by the Road Commissioner, which has placed the road in better condition than ever before.

The Bettis bridge abutment is a heavy concrete job, the abutment being 14 feet high. With new iron and plank the job cost the town \$364.18. It was work that could not be safely postponed.

It is conceded that the roads leading to Morrisville were never in better condition than now. The work now underway in the "Dug-way" by the village, where they are widening the narrow places and putting the road in first-class condition will be greatly appreciated by the traveling public. The expense of this work is estimated around \$800, which will also come under the state aid law.

Guy S. Campbell has charge of the practical work and E. W. Gates, and C. F. Smith have looked after the business end of the work, all being members of the Board of Selectmen.

A summary of the permanent road work done the past three seasons under the direction of the selectmen with Mr. Campbell in charge, includes a new concrete abutment on the road leading from the A. B. Small place to the Elmore road, two permanent concrete jobs on Laporte road, heavy concrete arch at Hyde Park line near hide house, two permanent bridge abutment jobs in Sterling, a concrete job all below dirt in the Allen road in south part of town.

Next year two jobs that the selectmen will have to do, are bridges at M. H. Boardman's mill and one near Harry Newland's farm. Both of these are in bad shape and both come under the State Aid Act.

Keep Gloom From Sickroom.

There ought to be some sort of a test for sickroom visitors. People who are just recovering from the throes of death and have the grim reaper's shoulders on the mat should not be placed at the mercy of the disconcerting, disheartening and depressing friends who gain admittance to the chamber under the guise of kindness. If some one can devise a way to detect the visitors who know of somebody who died of the patient's malady and stop them at the threshold, recoveries will be quicker and deaths fewer. In the absence of such a test the best kindness folks with grousches, hard luck tales and yarns of misery in their system can do for those in sickness is to stay away. Many a patient has spent days recovering from the effects of a ten minute visit by a misguided gloom spreader. — Detroit Free Press.

When It Would Count.

"Of course, I shied when I thought there was a burglar in the house," said young Mrs. Torkins. "What did your husband do?" "Charley looked at me with deep reproach and asked why I couldn't holler that way once in a while when the home team needed a boost." — Washington Star.

BETTY AT THE FAIR

Letters of the Panama-Pacific Exposition by Florence Livingston

LETTER XI

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Sept. 2, 1915.
My Dear:

The Jewel City, they call it,—this Exposition—and no other sobriquet could fit it better. The beautiful tower that dominates it, strikes the keynote, glistening in the sun or flashing softly into the bold eyes of inquisitive searchlights that appear when night has fallen. In its rich dress, that tower commands the allegiance of the entire Exposition, and all things follow where it leads. One could not imagine a more harmonious grouping of buildings or more grateful courts and gardens.

I have been here now several weeks; but so far from growing tired, I find that I cannot feast my eyes sufficiently upon the artistic beauty of this wonder city by the sea. It makes me sad to think that it will not last, that in a few short months it will fold its sheeny wings and flit back to the land of dreams from which it sprang. And when it leaves, what will become of the paintings and statues, the needlework and handicraft, the marvelous machines and clever devices, the striking products of nature and of man? Don't say packing cases! Not for worlds would I see all these exhibits coldly consigned to boxes and crates; I prefer to believe that when their time comes, they will have the grace to vanish by innate power, quietly and without notice.

It took a sure hand and a clever brain to lay out this big fair in a way that would be pleasing at first glance and would be increasingly satisfying as time goes on. Eight enormous palaces, headed by the tower of Jewels, constitute the central group. They are separated from one another by wide avenues, small courts, and by three large circular courts, each one distinct in plan and significance, but adorned with statuary, trees and flowers, fountains and quiet pools.

I like best the Court of the Universe, which is in the center. It has a large sunken garden, just now filled with rhododendrons, and is bounded on the south by the Tower of Jewels, through the arch of which one can see a section of the city; on the east by the Arch of the Rising Sun, surmounted by a group representing the Nations of the Orient; on the west by the Arch of the Setting Sun, upholding the Nations of the Occident; and on the north by an avenue which leads to the magnificent Column of Progress and opens on the blue waters of the bay.

These buildings are very exclusive. They are enclosed by thoroughfares, but interested in none. On the east, the Palace of Machinery interposes its huge bulk between them and the Joy Zone; on the south, Festival Hall and the Palace of Horticulture stand sentinel on each side of the main entrance, being separated by beautiful gardens, broken by two lagoons and the splendid Fountain of Energy and blooming with acres of yellow flowers. Pansies opened the fair, followed by daffodils and then tulips, and now we have pansies again. On the west, a large lagoon, owned by stately swans and comfortable ducks, lies in front of the Palace of Fine Arts, a long, crescent-shaped structure; on the north are the Marina and Yacht Harbor. Stretching away to the west and northwest are the state and foreign buildings.

Does not this imperfect description bring to your mind a miniature city? And the similarity goes further, for system and regulation are everywhere, working continuously but unobtrusively under the surface. Think of the extensive electric apparatus that is required to run this place by day and make of it a fairland by night! And yet there is not a wire overhead.

Then there are fire stations, a hospital with two white ambulances as servitors, a completely organized administrative department with headquarters in a special building, a bank, a photographer's studio, checking booths, a hotel, numerous restaurants and cafeterias, to say nothing of lunch counters. The grounds are under the immediate supervision of guards, in brown uniforms and smart puttees. They are courteous, well-informed men, patiently resigned to answering questions and directing the puzzled visitor. They have the power to arrest any offender, take him to the gate and turn him over to the authorities of the city, since there are no policemen at the fair—at least, there have been none so far, although there are whispers of removing the guards and extending the formal jurisdiction of the city officials.

A long train of tiny cars runs around the north end of the grounds on a narrow track that every child must want to take up and install in his play room. Every little while the engine and the track decide to go their separate ways, and the engineer uncouples himself from his constricted post and enters upon a half-hour of perambulation. The passengers get out, and such is the force of contrast that they appear to be of heroic size, almost hiding the train, which looks less grown-up than ever.

There are also narrow white electric cars that take us from point to point. I hesitated to say "cars" because that suggests power and dash, not at all like these contrivances, which are as mild and tame as the family cat. I am constantly tempted to try to get run down by one of these trains, but I'm almost certain it wouldn't be possible. It travels close to the ground, giving warning with a gentle whistle; and if the people don't move, it gives the impression of pushing a soft white nose into the crowd and waiting the venturesome to one side.

Neither has the problem of transportation been stopped here, since there are chairs of all sorts which are given the privileges of the palaces. They carry from one to four persons; some are propelled by an attendant, and some run by electricity and are guided by the occupant. It is my observation that these are patronized by two classes: the elderly or infirm, to whom they rightfully belong; and the young and silly, who take joy in demonstrating that they come with plenty of spending-money and whose tiny souls are thrilled by the sound of an electric bell that makes a path in the midst of pedestrians for these funny, bubbly chairs.

I have told you before that this is the people's fair; but if I say it again, it will not be over-emphasis. I am continually surprised at the latitude allowed the visitor and at the lavish provision for his comfort. There are thousands of cheerful green benches scattered about, and no one has to stand who doesn't feel like it. Moreover, one may find music at any hour in the day, and I know of only two places in which admission is charged. Bands play in the concourses and in the courts at different times; there are pipe organs in Festival Hall, in some of the palaces, and in Illinois; in the other state buildings there are pianolas and Victrolas. If the visitor is of a sit-down nature, he may do his sightseeing by means of motion pictures, which are generously provided without charge in all the buildings and are frequently accompanied by lectures.

Drawn up a few yards from shore is the battleship "Oregon," the dignified sponsor of the Exposition, and merry white launches take visitors back and forth all day long. At the right a ferry-boat lands directly from the Oakland side of the bay; at the left is the double row of 48 scintillators, hiding from the sunshine under black hoods and waiting for darkness before they burst into long nimble fingers of light.

[Concluded next week]

If You Want an Automobile

We are offering until Sept. 20 some extraordinary bargains in new and used cars, both in touring cars and roadsters. The prices will surprise you and even if you are to buy a car next spring you can afford to buy of us now because of the great saving. If necessary, payments may be arranged. Call and see these autos or send for catalogue and description.—The Jarvis Palace Garage, Burlington, Vt.—adv.

Death of Chas. H. Ranney

Charles H. Ranney died at midnight Tuesday of last week at the home of his brother-in-law, George H. Morrill, on the old Ranney farm near Lyndon on which Mr. Ranney was born. He had been ill a long time of diabetes which trouble necessitated the amputation of one foot a little over a year ago. The funeral was held Thursday at the old home with interment at Lyndon Center.

Mr. Ranney was in the employ of the St. Johnsbury and Lake Champlain railroad 45 years, 35 years of that time running between Swanton and St. Johnsbury and making his home in Swanton most of the time. He began his railroad career in 1866 as brakeman on a freight train between White River Junction and Newport on the old Passumpsic road, and ended it as a conductor on the St. Johnsbury and Lake Champlain road five years ago. He was in only one bad accident, that in 1907, when a car in his train was derailed at Hardwick and W. S. Bailey of East Hardwick was killed. The shock of that accident, combined with the disease from which Mr. Ranney was suffering, unfitted him for work for a long time but he did return to work for a time.

During the Civil War Mr. Ranney served for nine months with the Fifteenth Vermont and when he returned to Brattleboro at the expiration of that time he was only 19 years old. He was a member of Chamberlain Post, G. A. R., St. Johnsbury.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. A. B. Donaldson of Shrewsbury, Mass.

(Randolph Herald)

Morrisville is one big honk since the village authorities began wholesale prosecutions because auto drivers did not sound their horns freely enough at street corners. The law fixes a minimum on the amount of tooting, but no maximum, and the Lamoille town is said to be a perfect bedlam since the crusade started.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulae. 25c a box at all stores. Adv.

DEPOT RESTAURANT

Meals served at regular hours. Lunches at any time as desired. Also Domestic Cooking of all kinds, orders for which must be given in advance.

MRS. ERNEST PAGE.

Tel. 32-10 Morrisville, Vermont.

Again We Say

We are trying to give Morrisville people the best bakery and lunch room service they ever had.

We Deliver

Bakery goods anywhere in the village. Orders for Baked Beans and Brown Bread may be given in advance by telephone.

A. C. SULHAM, Prop'r

Morrisville, Vermont

For Your Baby.

The Signature of

Chas. H. Hatcher

is the only guarantee that you have the

GENUINE

CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company, *Chas. H. Hatcher* Pres't.

Spreader Bargains

One John Deere, Size A, Manure Spreader, \$125.00
One John Deere, Size B, Manure Spreader, 120.00
One Flying Dutchman, 40 bu., Manure Spreader, 115.00
One Clover Leaf, No. 2, Manure Spreader, 110.00

We have no room for these goods and will allow, if taken at once, \$15.00 Discount

Also, have one Daniel's Ensilage Cutter, 48-foot Carrier, has only filled one silo.

\$75.00 Buys the Rig.

American and National Wire Fence still going at the old price, in spite of the advance in galvanizing.

CEDAR POSTS

SHINGLES

ROOFING PAPER

H. P. MUNSON ESTATE

Main Street

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FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING

M. B. WHITE & COMPANY

Licensed Embalmers

Ambulance Service

Lady Assistant when desired.

Personal supervision and attention at all times.

Telephone 10-3

Morrisville, Vt.

LOCAL MARKETS

Morrisville Produce and Provision Market, furnished and revised weekly exclusively for the NEWS AND CITIZEN by H. Waite & Son.

SEEDS—RETAIL
Globe and Timothy, per bu., 4.25
Best Prime Seed, per bu., 3.75
Red Clover, per lb., 18c
Alsike, " " 18c

BUTTER
Creamery Extra, tubs, 25 1-2
" " boxes, 26
" " prints, 26 1-2
Dairy Extra, prints, 22 25
" " boxes, 22 23
" " tubs, 20 22
Ordinary Small Dairies, 20 23

EGGS
Strictly Fresh Eggs, 26 28

LIVE POULTRY
Fowl and Chicken 10 to 12

MISCELLANEOUS
Pea ens, 3 00
Yellow Eyes, 3 00
Dressed Pork, 8 00 9 00
" Beef, 7 00 9 00
oose Hay, 12 00 14 00
Laled Hay, 13 00 16 00

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.
Maple Sugar, tubs, 10 to 12c
" " 10 lb. pails, fancy 12 to 15c

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price \$1.00. Adv.

Valuable Borneo Timber.

The most valuable of all Borneo timber is bilian, or frouwood. This is an extremely hard timber, sand-colored when newly cut, but darkens with age. It is so heavy that it sinks in water, and for that reason cannot be rafted down the rivers. About two inches of the outside of the tree is soft and worthless, but the inside can be used for almost any practical purpose where a solid, strong and durable wood is required.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 50c a box at all stores. Adv.

Mostly Guesswork.
"Pop. how do the people in the weather bureau find out what kind of weather we're going to have?" "They don't, son."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25c and 50c. Adv.

Seven Words

Columbia
Double-Disc
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Fits your Machine

A new lot—look them over

SKEPTICISM

stands in the way of many an honest man. The eye is a wonderful creation and has a direct control over a large per cent of the nerve force of the body. Nuf Sed.

Do not neglect them.

A. R. CAMPBELL

Optometrist and Jeweler

MORRISVILLE, VERMONT

A Banking Knowledge

Practically every young person of Morrisville and this community will at some future time need definite banking knowledge. Secure this knowledge as early in life as possible. Get acquainted with your Bank's Officers and learn that they are ever ready to extend to you a helping hand. Make your Bank your financial guide and assistant.

The Union Savings Bank and Trust Company will assist you in securing a banking knowledge. Do not hesitate to call upon this financial institution for banking facts you ought to know.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits.

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